

Personal Reminiscences

SOME PERSONAL EXPERIENCES OF PIONEERING
IN WESTERN CANADA DURING A
PERIOD OF THIRTY YEARS

EARLY DAYS IN THE QU'APPELLE VALLEY—A SOMEWHAT DOMESTIC TRIALS—A STALEY EQUIPAGE—AN OX WAGON AND A GLASS OF BEER—NICHOLAS FLOOD—DAVIN THE ROAN PONY—A DRIVING ACCIDENT.

Our place in the Qu'Appelle Valley was a sort of cross between a wheat farm and a ranch. The fertile bench land to the south was level and well adapted for grain crops; it was a good strong soil, heavy enough but with sufficient grit in it to give it sharpness, and unless it was very wet we were always able to see the original colour of the plough. The valley flats grew a fine crop of native hay; the river winding through them, provided plenty of water; and there was most excellent pasturage for stock.

Our place was about twenty-five miles northwest of Regina, and six miles west of the present site of Lumsden; although there was no Lumsden in the first years of our journey in the west.

A Lonely Situation

The situation was then rather a lonely one. There were some widely spaced farms to the south of us, and a few settlers along the south rim of the valley, but the plains to the north lay unknown, silent and unattended for hundreds of miles. If one climbed the north bank of the valley, and fared out on the plains, he was at once swallowed up in a solitude immense and daunting. Buffalo trails with the grass still ungrazed in them led to the water holes; the whitening bones of these great shaggy cattle of the plains gave mute evidence of their slaughter

weapon. We were badly handicapped, however, from our want of knowledge. We used to forget to grease the wagon until the complaining of its wheels reminded us of the oversight. For a while I always religiously buckled on the neck yoke to the oxen when I hitched them to a walking plough; and we only had the latest ideas of the use of the logging chain.

Bread Making

In the old country our household economy had never contemplated the baking of yeast bread, and the hard mast that my sisters at first succeeded in producing and serving up to hungry menfolk would have given indigestion to a horse, if one could have been found that would eat it. This bread baking business was long a sore trial to our amateur housekeepers. They worked the dough for hours, and then wrapped it up in blankets to keep it warm, but it persisted in doing all kinds of eccentric things. It either refused to rise at all, or else it swelled up like a young mountain, spread all over the place and became incorporated with the blankets or covering with which it was shrouded. However, my sisters persisted and after a while learned the secret and the bread began to get better and better. For a time, however, the pigs got most of our bakings.

A Staley Equipse

My mother had a great idea of doing what the Romans did in Rome; and she tried as far as possible to adopt the habits of the country. Following out this scheme, she insisted that the whole family go to church in the lumber wagon drawn by the oxen, although the church was quite within walking distance for the young people, and there was a perfectly good horse and buggy available for the use of herself and my father.

A Regina Trip

I remember one occasion when she and my father drove in great state behind the oxen to Regina. It was a very hot day in summer when they were getting ready for the return journey. My mother made a rather imposing figure seated high on the spring seat of the wagon; whilst my father, by means of a head rope and a long whip, guided the oxen from store

to store along South Railway St., gathering up his parcels. At last my father stayed his team in front of J. A. Kerr's hardware store close to where the Grand Hotel—or as it was then called, the Lansdowne—was situated. He went inside the store for a box of nails or something and tarried rather long in converse with the genial proprietor. The day was hot, the air was dusty, my mother was thirsty and I am ashamed to relate that she was moved to cast envious glances at the men who were constantly going in and emerging through the swinging doors of the Lansdowne bar. It did not detract from her parched condition to observe that as they came out they were furtively wiping some suspicious moisture from the whiskers so commonly sported in those days. Some of them were using dingy looking handkerchiefs; the most of them used the back of their hands; but they were all doing it with a look of satisfaction.

A Glass of Beer

Whilst my mother was meditating bitterly on the disabilities of sex, she heard someone say, "Why must what are you doing up there." I see that you are adapting yourself to the ways of the country.

She turned her head and there on the sidewalk beside her was the late Nicholas Flood. Davin, then the Federal member for the constituency, arrayed in immaculate summer raiment, which began in a light grey top hat and which ended in white shoes. Only his hat was in his hand and the hot prairie sun was beating down on his bald, gleaming crown. Mr. Davin almost always had his hat in his hand when addressing a lady unless perhaps it was forty below zero weather.

"Oh dear," said my mother, "isn't this heat terrible?"

"Indeed it is," assented Mr. Davin.

At that moment a bearded pioneer strode out of the bar door, blowing the froth of a cooling draught from his unshorn lips.

Mr. Davin followed my mother's glance and with the remarkable intuition and disregard for convention for which he was famous, he approached closer and said confidentially, "Don't you think a long, cool glass of beer would be grateful now?"

"Indeed it would," replied my mother, "but even if I could climb down the wheel from this high seat it would hardly be the thing, would it, to go in to the place where the men go?"

Mr. Davin instantly reassured her that in this western country it was quite the proper thing for ladies to sit on wagon seats in the main street of the capital of the North West and drink beer or any other thing they pleased.

She was a little doubtful but she was thirsty and allowed herself to be persuaded. Accordingly Mr. Davin disappeared, top hat and all, between the swinging doors and presently emerged bearing a foaming tankard which he handed to my mother with his well known courtly air. She was in the act of consuming it in full view of the passers-by when my father returned. I may say that he was not quite in accord with my mother's idea of conforming to the customs of the country, and although he did not say anything I do not think that the incident quite met with his approval.

Unconventional

In family circles my mother has the reputation of being quite unconventional and there used to be a story told by her sister of an incident which happened when they were both young girls.

They were sight seeing in Edinburgh and after purchasing a large bag of tartan at the Edinburgh Cafe, they called a closed cab and started for the house of the relative with whom they were sojourning. As the cab turned off Princess Street at its busiest corner to take the Lothian Road, my mother being hungry, decided to sample one of the tarts in the seclusion of the vehicle. The tart was a pronounced example of bad culinary art, and after one bite my mother is said to have buried it impetuously under the window. It was arrested in mid career by the traffic policeman, who received it right on the eye. There is said to have been considerable difficulty experienced in appeasing him. That, however, is another story. We are at present relating pioneer experiences in the west.

Some of Our Horses

In those days almost everyone rode on horseback and we had

quite an assortment of saddle ponies.

Our first one was a roan brute with a survey back, and lots of spirit, and a most exasperating habit of pulling back on the halter, which my father purchased from the first owner. When he then post master of Regina. This horse had a species of cunning that was very disconcerting. He could find a way of getting into almost any cat box, and would never get into the saddle. He was, however, a good and fast driver or saddle horse.

Hard to Catch

Once when he was on picket he slipped his halter and it was a week before we could catch him. My father employed Dan Wilkie, who had a local reputation as a cowboy of sorts, to ride him down and lasso him. But the redoubtable Dan only succeeded in using up two saddle horses and never got within twenty feet of the roan at all. At last one Sunday we had a sort of horse catch "bee." Half the neighborhood came on horseback and after much hard riding the roan was eventually captured and driven into an enclosure where he submitted himself quietly enough.

A Narrow Escape

I remember another incident in which my mother and that roan horse figured.

A woman who lived about five miles down the valley had been at the farm house for a few days and was about to return home. It was necessary that she return home on a certain day, but as we had gathered the cattle for the day, there was no one to drive her. To relieve the difficulty my mother agreed to drive her. The day was very hot and some misgivings that I hitched up the roan pony to the buggy and away we went. My mother had no misgivings. She had driven an old family horse in a phaeton around the country roads in the old country, and she was not afraid the least in the world.

It was getting long towards evening, my father and I, assisted by William Smith, still a well known farmer of the district, were finishing up the work of branding the bawling calves in the corral. My father remarked, "She is a long time returning."

The trail by which she had gone disappeared over a little hill close to the house, so that no approaching could be heard long before it could be seen.

All at once my father, who, I think, was a little apprehensive, exclaimed, "There, I hear the buggy coming now," and a moment afterwards Willie Smith said, "Gee, she must be making the old roan step lively." Hardly had he spoken when the buggy appeared over the rise; the roan was trotting as if for a wager, but the reins were dangling and there was no human occupant in the vehicle. The horse trotted up to the stable door and came to a stop. My father and Mr. Smith leaped over the corral rails; they both piled into the buggy and Smith seizing the line directed the horse back along the trail it had just come on in. As he breathed the rise the roan showed no desire to remain at home. The whip was gone and Willie Smith took off his belt and hit him on the back to speak on the rump that had the desired effect for he was galloping when the buggy disappeared from sight.

They met my mother some miles down the valley following furiously along the trail in a rather bedraggled condition, but otherwise got much the worse. She had driven the woman across the river crossing and being rather earnestly engaged in conversation had slackened the reins. The roan had taken advantage of her detachment to turn back towards the crossing and home. My mother had turned him back too sharply and the wheels of the buggy cramped and capsize. The woman who was with her was thrown clear, but some of my mother's clothing caught in the wheel. The horse promptly backed down the river bank, with the buggy dragging on its side and my mother fast to the uppermost wheel. As the river bed was reached the horse made a plunge, the buggy righted and my mother was dumped into the shallow water. Fortunately she suffered no injuries worse than a few minor bruises.

(Continued next week)

William Smith

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen, you get your money back.

"A Simple Case of Candy Stomach"



Drawn By
NELL BRINKLEY
Copyright, 1924 International Feature Service, Inc.

Love is like any other kid—
cut down the taffy and kisses for

a little while and give him plain
preties and carrots! And don't

be too scared before the turnover
in the little fellow's day begins

to get to work.

—NELL BRINKLEY.

THE REDCLIFF REVIEW

W. H. HATCHER Proprietor and Business Manager
ED. L. STONE Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Canada and Britain \$2.00
United States \$2.50

Issued on Thursday of each week at Redcliff, Alberta.
Advertising Rates Furnished on Application.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1920.

THE BOY SCOUTS CONCERT.

Next Thursday evening the citizens of Redcliff will have an opportunity to render valuable assistance and encouragement to the Boy Scouts and those associated with them in the concert which they are giving in the Amuse-U theatre on that occasion.

All those who are taking part together with those who have undertaken the work of getting up the play, are sparing no pains, time or energy in trying to make the event a success. It therefore behooves our citizens, especially those whose children are taking such an interest in the work, to see that the Amuse-U theatre is packed as never before for the occasion.

Boy Scouts are not allowed to beg or solicit money for the carrying on of their work. They are supposed to earn it. This is one way they can earn it and we have not the slightest doubt that all those who buy a ticket for this entertainment and attend it, will come away feeling that they have received full value for their money.

The possibilities for the development and expansion of the Boy Scout movement in Redcliff are unlimited, provided they get the proper support and encouragement to which they are entitled. None will deny that the organization fills a gap in the life of the boys which is most desirable and necessary if they are to enjoy to the full those advantages which should be theirs in that period through which they all pass but once.

At present the Scouts and their executive officers have some plans in view for the coming winter. Among these is the installing of some gymnasium equipment in the club rooms. The extent of this equipment will depend upon the financial support received from different sources, among which is the entertainment next Thursday evening.

When the boys approach you to buy a ticket for this concert remember that the money you give is to be spent for the benefit of our own boys.

LOCATION FOR AIRDROME.

According to press reports the government is looking for a suitable location in this province to establish an airdrome in connection with the proposed all-Canadian trans-continental air route. A site of at least 100 acres is required and it must be convenient to a main line of railway.

What better location for such a thing as this than right here in Redcliff? The town could easily provide the necessary land at a very reasonable price. This land is level and free from obstructions of any kind, just ideal for such a purpose, and it is convenient to the main line of the C.P.R. For an airdrome heat and power would be necessary. Where could these be provided any more conveniently or cheaply than right here in the centre of this great natural gas field?

This is the ideal spot all right and some effort should be made to get the government officials concerned to look it over before definite action is taken.

When Premier Venizelos was defeated in the elections in Greece the whole world got a big surprise. When a few weeks later it was announced that 98 per cent of the people of Greece had voted for the return of ex-King Constantine to the throne the world got another shock. Now all kinds of organizations of both church and state are passing resolutions requesting Constantine to stay out of Greece and if they must have a king they want Prince George. This was slightly confusing until it was learned that the poll on King Con. was an open vote and that government officials did the counting. In that case the people were lucky to get even "two per cent."

The Review joins with the high school pupils in extending congratulations to Harold Fountain for the excellent showing he made in the last departmental examinations. On that occasion Harold won honor standing. As very few throughout the province win this distinction it is not only a great honor for this pupil but also speaks well for the efficiency of our school and teaching staff. We trust this is but the beginning of a brilliant career for young Fountain.

It will be good news to British subjects all over the world to learn that steps are being taken to bring about peace in Ireland. It is the earnest hope of all that these negotiations will be successful and that all this bloodshed and turmoil will be ended in time so that all concerned may be able to enter whole-heartedly into the true spirit of the Christmas season.

Although the price of sugar has been gradually coming down for some time, there has been no noticeable reduction in the price of confectionery. With Christmas now in sight people are beginning to ask why, and in some centres commissions are investigating. Surely Santa Claus is entitled to some consideration in this price cutting game.

Some time ago citizens of this town got the assurance of C. P. R. officials that the early morning train going east would stop at Redcliff to let passengers off. We understand that this promise is not being fulfilled.

During the past few months 22 banks in the state of North Dakota have been forced to close their doors and go out of business. And North Dakota has a farmers government, too.

IS CUPID SCHEMING

IN ROYAL CIRCLES.

Princess Margaret of Denmark continues to charm all with whom she comes in contact by her beauty and

vivacity, and the question on the tongue of everyone in court circles, both in London and in Copenhagen, is, will she be able to charm the Prince of Wales to a point where he will make a proposal of marriage.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE FOR SALE

One round dining room table, 6 chairs, 1 arm chair.
One full size brass bed (complete).
One white enamel dresser (nearly new).
Choice of white enamel iron beds; 1 couch.
Two cook stoves and few heaters.
One 10x9 dining room carpet; also ber-room carpets.
Five beautiful pictures, 2 hand painted; 2 pair dr. curtains.
One large sideboard, 2 wash stands, 1 toilet set.
One library table, 1 baby carriage, 1 bicycle.
Gas fixtures, wash tubs, 1 baby cot, utensils, etc.
Everything reasonable; anything over a dollar 10 per cent discount.

Stove Pipe 15c each; any size.

Yarr's Second Hand Store, Opp.P.O.

For All Kinds of

Insurance, Farm Loans
and Investments

STONER AGENCIES, LTD.

Storm Windows & Doors

Now is the time to get prepared for the cold weather. Delay means inconvenience and discomfort later on. Storm sashes will pay for themselves in the saving on your fuel bill.

Order Now While Our Stock Is Complete.

THE ATLAS LUMBER CO.

C. D. SCOTT, MGR.

PALACE Livery Stable and Draying

IS NOW GOING STRONG.

Light and Heavy Draying
Moving Furniture, Pianos
and Buildings are our Specialties.

FEED.

Hay, Shorts, Oats, Bran
and Chicken Feed
Always in Stock.

Moore & Towers

Phone 35.

LIGHT DRAYING

All orders, honored to the
Atlas Lumber yard, Phone
No. 11, or to C. P. R. sta-
tion, No. 3, will be promptly
attended to.

GOOD SERVICE

J. L. WRIGHT

Redcliff Motor Transport Service

HERBERT J. COX

(Great War Veteran)

Is now operating a Motor Truck
Service to Medicine Hat twice daily.
Local Draying also attended to
Furniture crated and shipped
P. O. Box 16 Phone 61

Predicts Big Rush To Fort Norman

The Imperial Oil Company's strike oil at Fort Norman, on the Mackenzie river, threatens a stampede into that district next year, meaning that of the Klondike in 1896, and it is considered by the government authorities here that unless great care is exercised, equally disastrous results may ensue to those participating in it. The federal government has thrown a curtain of 'silence' across the northern routes which will prevent any inexperienced and improperly equipped men entering this winter, but next June entrance will be thrown open freely. There need be no anxiety on

the part of oil seekers in the meantime, as the geological survey puts the oil fields at approximately 500,000 square miles, an area about equal to the Maritime provinces.

PRESBYTERIAN CHRISTMAS TREE.

The Sunday school officers of the Presbyterian church decided to hold their annual 25th tree entertainment in the Amuse-U theatre in the evening of Dec. 23rd. They want this to be a community affair. An excellent program is in course of preparation. Mr. Collins' orchestra will provide music. There will be a silver collection at the door. The management has faith enough in the community to believe they will voluntarily contribute sufficient to pay all expenses.

Bowling Prizes

Prizes for the Bowling Alley for highest score from the 11th till Christmas Eve:

American 5 pins—One gold filled Cigar Cutter.

Straight 5 Pins—One ring; choice of any from show case.

Ten Pins—One Pig Skin Pocket Book.

Articles shown in Mac's Pool Room.

REDCLIFF AMUSEMENT CO.

MAC'S POOL ROOM, Broadway

Get Your Car Overhauled and Painted

During the winter months is the time to have your car made like new again. Proper overhauling adds to the life and efficiency of a car and we are the boys that can do it. Good workmanship guaranteed and prices reasonable.

REPAIRS, OILS, GASOLINE, TUBES & TIRES

Always Kept in Stock.

GOOD JITNEY SERVICE IN CONNECTION.

MOSES & KITCHEN

Stand on Third Street

Phone 32.

ALL THE YEAR ROUND MOTORING IS ONE OF VANCOUVER ISLAND'S CHARMS



TYPE CAUGHT ON VANCOUVER ISLAND

The momentary idea of gardens is a beautiful country where roads and weather permit continuous traveling. The nearest approach to that ideal in the north-western part of this continent is Vancouver Island. Nature has provided beauty and the right sort of climate; man has built fine roads. The temperature of Victoria, the hub of island life, is so modified by the Japan current that its average road temperature is 45 degrees F. There is a range of only 23 degrees F. between the mid-winter and mid-summer averages.

Running in the rain, averaging nearly six hours for each day in the year. Of course, the summer days have longer hours, but there is enough sunshine all winter to keep vegetation green and gardens in bloom. Vancouver has few rainy days. It has less than half of any other city coast, and north of it, where the city has about a half of the rainy days, the weather is

Although situated on the southernmost tip of an island, Victoria is quite free from fog. Because of its low range of variance in temperature and clearance of atmosphere, this city was chosen by the Canadian Government as the site for its two great observatories. The motor roads of the island are worthy of their setting. Victoria with its miles of residential parks and more miles of marine drives and beautiful views, is the starting point for many delightful trips. Among them are the 40 miles of the Peninsula, skirting Chubasco and Cordova Bay; Whidbey, which leads to the tip of the Strait of Juan de Fuca, and a fourteen mile

run to the famous Butchart Islands with its sunken gardens, metamorphosed rock garden and exquisite Japanese garden.

The Island Highway is the pride of the island. It is a 110 mile stretch of well-made road running from Victoria to Campbell River along the Gulf of Georgia. It is strong with picturesque lochs and branch roads lead to such delightful resorts as Shawnigan Lake, Courtenay Lake, Cameron Lake, Great Central Lake, and many a trout stream. The southern portion of the highway is known as the Malahat Drive, pronounced by the knowing ones as a perfect motorway.

The Fossum Music Studios
PIANO and VOICE
340 Aberdeen St.,
Medicine Hat, Alta.
SATURDAYS
at Crowe's Hall, Redcliff

LODGE DIRECTORY

GREAT WAR VETERANS' ASSOC.
Redcliff Branch.
Regular Meetings first Monday night
in each month.
Visiting Comrades Welcome.
C. D. SCOTT, L. S. KEARNEY,
President. Sec. Treas.
Ladies' Auxiliary to G. W. V. A. meets
in Club Rooms second Wednesday of
each month.

I. O. O. F.
REDCLIFF LODGE, NO. 30.
Meets in Crowe's Hall every Wednes-
day evening at 7.30.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
J. BRADLEY, N. G. E. TOWLE,
Recording Secretary.

QUARRY LODGE, No. 70.
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Communication, First Tues-
day of each month.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
H. W. HARPER, E. L. STONE,
Secretary Master

SONS OF ENGLAND
BENEFIT SOCIETY.
LODGE ROSEMEYER No. 16.
Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of
each month in Crowe's hall.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
J. KITCHEN, President.
E. H. COURTNEIL, secretary,
P. O. Box 162.

F. S. RATLIFF & CO.
Farm Lands, Hall Insurance
Farm Loans, Victory Bonds bought and sold
Financial Agents. Telephone 2681
225-226 Fifth Avenue
Medicine Hat, Alta.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

FRANK BAIRD,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Public, Etc.
Office, Crowe Building, Phone 79.
REDCLIFF, ALBERTA.

DR. A. W. HICKS,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office opposite Imperial Bank, in the
Lockwood Block, Broadway.

UNDERTAKING
JESSOP NOTT
Medicine Hat and Redcliff
Local Agent
FRED ODLIN,
Furniture Dealer

Mrs. Washburn has the Redcliff
Agency for
SPIRELLA CORSETS
A call is solicited at her resi-
dence on Fourth street north.
Also Ladies' Braaiers and
children's waists.

Plumbing & Tinsmithing

Pumps, Gasoline Engines
Iron Pipes and Fittings,
Eave Troughs, Stove
Pipes Etc.

Also a First Class Stock
Of Gas and Plumbing
Supplies.

A. Maskell

Opposite Gas Office,
Third Street.

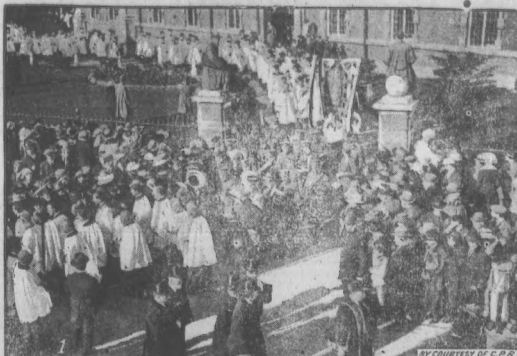
Germans Getting Canadian Trade

That German manufacturers are al-
ready beginning to supply the people
of Great Britain with many lines of
manufactures which Canada has been
supplying the mother country since the
armistice is a statement made in a re-
port received by the department of
trade and commerce from Harrison
Watson, Canadian trade commissioner
with headquarters in London.

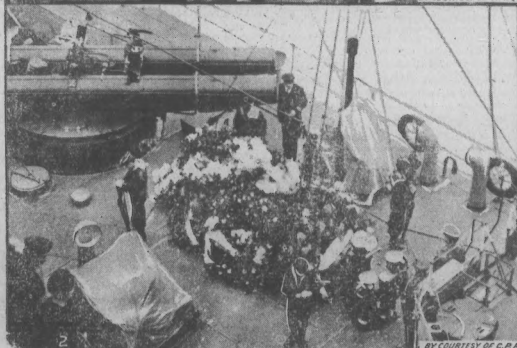
Mr. Watson states that "complaints
that United Kingdom manufacturers
are being again subjected to unfair
competition owing to the prices at
which the exchange position enables
Germans to sell goods, have been
voiced recently from many industrial
centers, combined with complaints that
the government is still postponing the
introduction of the bill which was
promised to protect key industries and
prevent dumping."

A table giving official details of the
importations by Great Britain of man-
ufactured goods from Germany incor-
porated in Mr. Watson's report shows
that for the period mentioned the value
of such imported goods from Germany
exceeded eighty million dollars. The
items include woolen, worsted yarn,
silk, ribbons, hosiery, leather
goods, paper, motor cars, furs and
skins and other articles manufactured
in Canada.

Picture News From Europe



BY COURTESY OF C. R. A.



BY COURTESY OF C. R. A.

- (1) Church Congress at Southend, Belgium — Head of Procession Leaving the High School for St. Mary's Church, Prittlewell.
- (2) The Arrival of the Unknown Hero at Dover, England—Bluejackets on Guard Over the Body on Board the "Verdun" at Dover.

The Prince—Honoring the Unknown



BY COURTESY OF C. R. A.



BY COURTESY OF C. R. A.

- (1) The Prince of Wales Landing at Damerara, British Guiana.
- (2) Armistice Day—Scene as the Coffin of the Unknown Hero Was Being Borne Out into Westminster Abbey, Escorted by Britain's Most Famous Soldiers and Sailors.

**Make Arrangements Now
For Getting Your**

**CHRISTMAS
PRINTING**

**Don't leave it till the rush is on or
you may be disappointed
You can get it done now at**

THE REVIEW OFFICE

The Personal Side

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW

The Hon. E. L. Wetmore

The Career of a Great Judge, Mayor of Fredericton; Leader of New Brunswick Conservative Opposition. Thirty Years Judge of Supreme Court of Saskatchewan. Now Living Retired in Victoria, B.C.

THE STRANGE STORY OF A WARRANT THAT WASN'T

Probably no citizen of Saskatchewan stands higher in the esteem of the whole community, than Ex-Chief Justice, the Honorable Edward Ludlow Wetmore. It is thirty-three years since he came to East Assiniboia from New Brunswick on his appointment as a Judge of the Supreme Court of Canada.

Socrates wrote: "Four things belong to a judge: to hear courteously, to answer wisely, to consider soberly, and to decide impartially."

Another great philosopher, Bacon, said it down that "Judges ought to be more learned than witty, more reverent than plausible, and more advised than cunning; they should be like the scales of justice, and not like the scales of vanity." Judge Wetmore has measured up to these requirements to a very remarkable degree. The only exception that might be taken to the word "reverent" is that "The Judge is a good and active churchman, but there is nothing about him either on or off the Bench to suggest an awe-struck reverence. He is too much the alert man of the world, too much a practical citizen and a man of affairs, too much a keen incisive man of business and a man not only learned in the law but skilled in its practice and administration, to suggest anything 'reverent' solemn and staid."

And yet I suppose, no judge who has sat on the Canadian Bench ever had a more unaffected, natural and genuine dignity, or maintained more consistently the highest judicial traditions. No one ever took a liberty in Mr. Justice Wetmore's Court. The writer has already put on the record a sketch of the first sitting of the Supreme Court of Canada at Fredericton, N.B., when the Judge took his seat there were no members of the Bar present.

The Bar at the Bar

As a matter of fact the three leading lawyers of the Bar of the newly-formed judicial District were continuing the enjoyment of cigars and conversation at an entirely different kind of bar from that to which they were summoned. They were waiting instead of waiting for their appearance adjourned the court till the afternoon when the three were more than on time. They received a judicial wiggling which secured the punctual attendance of the East Assiniboia Bar all time.

It was realized once and for all that Judge Wetmore would stand no slackness, but would exact for his office and his court a due and proper measure of respect and consideration.

Early Conditions

In sizing up the services which Judge Wetmore rendered the conditions prevailing in the early days must be borne in mind. For one thing there was only one railroad through Eastern Assiniboia, and a great deal of the Judge's work lay at distant points necessitating long journeys on the trail in all kinds of weather. The country was practically unfenced, and it was the exception rather than the rule to find a trail following a road allowance. Many was bringing down the trail, and the Judge's work was in new countries as well as having a trick of throwing every possible difficulty in the way of those who would change the course of ages; and although the struggle to bring the North-West Territories in line with civilization was not so severe as that which the pioneer settlers of Ontario went through, yet it was severe enough.

Compared with conditions in new Territories over the border things in the Canadian Territories were quiet and law-abiding, thanks to the strong hold of the North West Mounted Police. Nevertheless the lawless element south of the boundary made repeated attempts to get to the frontier. The horse-stealing would furnish an interesting story. Cattle and horses were largely unprotected on the free range, and it was necessary that cases in which advantage was taken of this should be severely dealt with. Again there was an element of the population, American and European, whose regard for life and the persons of individuals did not amount to much.

Judge Wetmore for a good many years had a reputation for passing severe sentences, but these sentences were necessary, not much as a punishment to wrong-doers but for the public protection and as a warning to the community. The horse-stealing and order would be maintained on the prairie with equal force and effect as in the older provinces. The object of the law being not so much to punish as to deter. Judge Wetmore rendered a public service by being not only a praise to those who did well, but an absolute terror to evil doers. I do not doubt that the fear of losing the man before Judge Wetmore prevented many a crime. Nevertheless, where possible and permissible in the public interest, no one was more glad than the Judge to temper justice with reasonable mercy.

The Story of a Warrant

My first illuminating realization of the Judge's high standard of honor and justice arose in this way. I tell the story for the first time, for the principal actors, with the exception of myself, are dead or scattered. It occurred nearly thirty years ago. At the time I was on the Canadian Bench, and the Judge had been sworn in. In passing I may say that it was necessary for a Justice of the Peace to be sworn in by a Judge, and I was not so keen on being an active Justice of the Peace as a German, was yal-low. He got out with his warrant unsworn; and took the warrant back to the magistrate who had issued it, reporting the same.

The defendant had no intention of absconding, and being still on deck he was prosecuted for the assault on the officer and committed for trial. At the preliminary hearing, which took place in my office, the case was handled for the prosecution by a

lawyer, who represented the public prosecutor, who at that time was William White, Q.C., who, by the way, is the same Captain White whose name has been prominent of late in connection with the profiting Board of water works in Victoria. I suggested that the prosecuting counsel—whose name I withhold, although he died some years ago—should draw up the warrant of commitment. He did so, but there were numerous errors, so I made a fair copy, and, as I have a natural objection to anything, I kept the rough draft.

The case came on for trial. The reader will realize that to commit a violent assault on a police officer in the execution of his duty is a serious offence, and we were expecting that Das, as we called him, would meet with a severe sentence. But Judge Wetmore said that the warrant of commitment was taken under a wrong section, and that all the defendant was really charged with was a common assault. To this Das pleaded guilty and was fined fifty dollars and costs.

Judge Wetmore made some scathing remarks about the Whitewood magistrates who could make such a stupid mistake in committing the defendant. I was not in Court at the time, but the matter was reported to me. That evening I sent a letter to the Judge stating the facts, and enclosing the rough draft in the handwriting of the lawyer which I did not like to recognize. I did not tell the Judge to do anything, simply showed him that the acting public prosecutor was responsible, and I said to myself: "If Judge Wetmore is a man and a gentleman he will make amends for what he has said about the Whitewood J.P.s." Next morning I made it my business to be present at the old Agricultural Hall where Court opened.

Immediately after taking his seat the Judge referred to the matter, expressing his regret at the injustice he had done to the J.P.s, and publicly acknowledging that he was really behind him. And the lawyer who had made the mistake was sitting in Court at the time.

But Judge Wetmore does not know, and no one but myself knows, a very remarkable feature of this case. If Judge Wetmore had known it I do not know what he might not have said.

After the Coroner had returned the warrant to the magistrate, the magistrate came to me and shut the door behind him with great care. He produced the warrant which had caused the assault.

"Look here," he said, "this warrant isn't signed!" And it was not. It was merely a valueless scrap of paper that the Coroner had tried to serve. In hopes that it would not be needed he had not completed it, and I will be "reckless" and without examining it had gone ahead on the strength of it.

"What shall I do?" said Tony, the J.P.

I intimated that it was none of my funeral as I hadn't issued the warrant.

"But what would you do if you were me?"

"Well," I said "I'd were you I think I would sign it and keep my mouth shut. No one would tell me and you, and if you keep your mouth shut I'll keep mine."

And he signed it. Whether Tony ever told anybody I don't know, but I have kept my mouth shut about that unsigned warrant till this day.

If the Chief reads this story I think he will probably chuckle a little. Whether my advice to Tony was good or not, I am not prepared even now to say; but it is satisfactory to know that a fine of fifty dollars met the justice of the case.

MR. WETMORE'S CAREER IN NEW BRUNSWICK

Scholar, Lawyer, Mayor and Legislator

Edward Ludlow Wetmore was born on March 24, 1841, at Fredericton, the capital of New Brunswick. He early breathed a professional atmosphere, for his father, Mr. Charles P. W. Wetmore, was clerk of the Legislative Assembly. His mother was Mrs. Loyal, daughter of the late John Loyal, a prominent merchant of Woodstock, N.B. The Judge was educated at the Grammar school of Fredericton, and at the University of New Brunswick, where he graduated a B.A. with honors in 1859.

Some fifty years afterwards—in 1906—the University of New Brunswick conferred on him a LL.D. In 1864 he became a barrister; in 1881 he was advanced to the dignity of K.C. by the Marquis of Lorne, and was one of the leaders of the New Brunswick Bar, while at an earlier period he was for some time a reporter for the "Fredericton Evening Standard."

In 1872 Mr. Wetmore married Eliza J., daughter of Mr. Charles Dickson; and in 1886-7, when he was appointed to the Supreme Court, he was president of the Bar Association of New Brunswick.

His activities were by no means confined to the law. He took an active part in civil and political life of his native province, and was successively Mayor of Fredericton, and Mayor of St. John's. In 1864 he was elected to the Legislative Assembly of New Brunswick in the Conservative interests for York, from 1863 to 1866, and in 1866 he was elected to the House of Commons for St. John's, where he was raised to the Bench, and was one of the five Puisne Judges appointed to the North-West Territories in that year, his judicial district being East Assiniboia.

Publicly Appreciated in New Brunswick

Sometimes complimentary, valetudinary, dinners are more the expression of a veiled relief than of any real regret, but the following brief account has a very different ring about it from anything of that kind. It indicates a genuine sense of loss and gives one the impression that the people of Fredericton felt and knew that New Brunswick was losing one of her worthiest and most distinguished sons.

The Maritime Farmer of the 14th August, 1887, contained a report of a "grand banquet" given to Mr. Wetmore at Fredericton, the capital of New Brunswick. Sixty-two representatives of the social, business and political life of the city, including men of high political standing, sat down to a sumptuous and lavishly united in honoring their departing fellow-citizen. Chief Justice Allan occupied the chair, and Judge Fraser the vice-chair; and when the toast of "honouring Mr. Justice Wetmore" was proposed it was received with every mark of enthusiasm.

The report continues: "When Justice Wetmore rose to reply it was several minutes before his voice could be heard. The warm complimentary remarks of the Chief Justice in proposing the toast were re-echoed by every gentleman present, and his Honor spoke from the heart. He had known Judge Wetmore when a boy in his own office studying law; he had watched the young man's upward course in the profession till the highest round was reached; he knew him as the Chief Magistrate of Fredericton, and in the social relations of life and in all these positions he had recognized in him a gentleman of honor, of integrity, of great ability, and one whom it was a pleasure to honor."

The report concludes by saying that "Justice Wetmore's reply was so eloquent as it was fervent."

This was not the only expression tendered of esteem and regret. Among other evidences was a dinner given him by friends and admirers at St. John's.

It will be seen from the foregoing that Judge Wetmore, when he came to the rest came with a very brilliant record of public service, and a name which he had destined to achieve an equally noteworthy record in the Canadian West.

After reading at Moonbeam for many years Mr. Justice Wetmore's name, the writer was struck by the name, and in a position which he filled with dignity and honor. He retired from the Bench with the respect and admiration of all; and has now, some time, resided in Victoria, B.C. The writer has known him as the occupant of a wheeled chair, but was familiar with the same indomitable spirit which characterized him through so many years of his long and brilliant career of public usefulness and service.

CURRENT COMMENT

ON MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST TO DWELLERS IN THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA

A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEALING WITH VARIOUS WESTERN QUESTIONS

WHAT THE GOVERNMENT'S HOME RULE BILL GIVES TO IRELAND

In a recent speech at Carnarvon, Wales, Lloyd George put forth the advantages to Ireland contained in the Government Home Rule Bill, a bill which Mr. Asquith has designated as a "paltry compromise." By the enforcement of this bill the Irish people would obtain: "The whole control of their education—higher, secondary, elementary; the whole control of licensing; the whole control of agriculture; the whole control of mines and quarries; the whole control of every factory and workshop. The assets of the county of quarter sessions, the police court, the county council, all would be under the control of the Irish Parliament."

Public health, not an unimportant matter for the people of any country, charities, old age pensions, health and unemployment insurance, housing, labor exchanges, friendly societies, public works and most of the taxation except Customs and Excise would be controlled by the Irish Parliament, also all the Irish railways.

Mr. Lloyd George also explained that the money which the government had advanced to Ireland with which to buy land, and which the Irish are paying back in annuities is being handed over to the Irish Parliament to enable it to conduct its business.

In regard to giving Ireland Dominion Home Rule Mr. Lloyd George says: "There are men who would say give Ireland Dominion Home Rule. I have asked repeatedly in the House of Commons, on the platform, of deputations of Labor, of deputations from Ireland, I have asked them to name a single Irishman who has the authority to speak for his country who would say they would accept Dominion Home Rule. Ask Mr. Arthur Griffith, Mr. De Valera, Mr. John McNeill and whether they like it or not, not one of them will tell you they will accept Dominion Home Rule."

There is no doubt about it that the Irish problem is a very involved one, and from the point of view of the more we read about it the more of a problem does it become.

THE PRICE OF WHEAT AND A FEW OTHER THINGS

The downward trend of wheat prices has had a discouraging effect upon business in the West. Unusually many farmers were not satisfied with the prices that prevailed earlier in the season and instead of marketing their grain, stored it, with the result that the wheat movement has not as far as was expected, and a considerable personal loss has been suffered by the hoarders. Wages have also gone down, and their has been a general tightening up all around.

Yet, these conditions are not unhealthy ones. Wheat prices for the last few years have been at an artificial height; the common necessities of life have gone skyward; and owing to conditions engendered by the war the whole American continent has been passing through an era of extravagance.

It was desirable, indeed inevitable—that there should be a reaction, and those economists who were watching the situation carefully were hoping that the decline would be gradual.

There are indications that this is what is happening. Meat, which for the last few years has been unusually high in price is now again appearing on the tables of those in moderate circumstances; clothing is coming down in price; and there are indications that we are again returning to the normal state of affairs, and that falling prices should entail personal inconvenience to a considerable section of the community but that is the price that must be paid for peace and for a period of inflated values.

The high price of wheat could not prevail for any length of time. It would have meant putting the price of bread almost everywhere, a reach of millions of industrial workers both on this continent and in Europe. The wheat situation is an important element of a great portion of our rich agricultural lands of the west. Our farmers were growing wheat to the exclusion of other branches of agriculture, and the result was that the price of wheat, if this practice is followed out for any length of time, the land becomes exhausted, and general conditions become bad. Iowa and the richest state in the Union has been particularly hard hit, and has become so by the farmers realizing that the real destiny of their fertile acres was to provide feed for live stock. Western Canada is still a young enough country to produce vast quantities of wheat, but it is a well recognized principle of agricultural economics that diversified products are the most successful contributors to real prosperity.

The downward trend of wheat prices is therefore not an unmitigated evil. It was bound to come and although it might be delayed, it was as inevitable as the dawn. If a period of adjustment and readjustment is upon us we must make the best of it with willing hands, and cheerful hearts secure in the knowledge that our country is young, strong and of extraordinary resource.

The Baby

Low Cattle Prices
The low market prices of cattle and grain are reflected in the low prices of high class bulls set at a fetch by fair here. Whereas such animals used to bring \$1,000 to \$1,500, the price for the best of the present crop is only \$500 to \$700. The price was bought by Fred Davis, M.M. for \$315.

Ex-Prisoners Back Fall

Two ex-prisoners from the Ontario Industrial farm walked into the Post Office last night and asked to be taken to the prison. They were taken to the prison, the other opened the jailer's cabinet and forcing the lock on the money box, obtained \$1.60 in cash and a 36 calibre revolver.

It is believed they had earned an assistant being a Canadian Pacific train and efforts are being made to capture them.

University Lecturers Underpaid
The meeting of the Alumni Association of the University of Toronto, held last night, Angus McMurtry, K.C., makes a plea for better salaries for professors and lecturers. He stated that the average salary for a professor is \$2,000 to \$2,500 per month, and lecturers as high as \$425 per month, and some time, it is said that the salaries of these men with the pitance received by university lecturers would be too small to the lecturers.

I want to build houses and roads and railroads and cities.
I want to walk in the woods, breathe the waters, and play in the snow.

I am Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow.
If you will make my way easy now, I will help you when I grow up.

Am your helper—I am the Baby

"How Delicious"

is the opinion of all who have once tried

If YOU have not tried it, send us a post card for a free sample, stating the price you now pay and if you use Black, Green or Mixed Tea. Address Salada, Toronto

CHILDREN'S CORNER

The Children of Today Are the Parents and Citizens of Tomorrow. In Years to Come the Duties of Canada Will Be in Their Hands.

FOR THE VERY LITTLE ONES

There was a man and he had aught
And Robbers came to rob him
He crept up to the chimney top
And then they thought they had him.

But he got on the other side
And then they could not find him
He ran fourteen miles in fifteen days
And never looked behind him.

Here's a poor widow from Baby-
lon

With six poor children all alone;
One can bake and one can brew
One can shape and one can sew
One can sit by the fire and spin
One can bake a cake for a king
Come, choose you East. Come, choose you West.
Come, choose you the one that you love best.

There is a little lawn in front of our house surrounded by bushes, and the other morning Jack Frost had been making a very pretty picture out of these same bushes. The ground was white and the bushes were glistening silver. I thought to myself, "Well, we don't have to go so very far away from home for a pretty scene after all." Have you ever noticed that some of the things that the only beautiful things in the world are those which they have to travel weary miles to see, and I often think that when they have travelled half way Europe, and have been to all the big cities in the world, they have really seen very little more than is happening every day around them, just which they are too blind to observe. Every country has a beauty of its own, and if we love nature and learn to look at the snow or wheat clad



THE SANTA CLAUS
PUZZLE
1ST PRIZE—\$100.00
2ND PRIZE—\$50.00
3RD PRIZE—\$25.00
4TH PRIZE—\$10.00
5TH PRIZE—\$5.00
6TH PRIZE—\$2.50
7TH PRIZE—\$1.00
8TH PRIZE—\$0.50
9TH PRIZE—\$0.25
10TH PRIZE—\$0.10
11TH PRIZE—\$0.05
12TH PRIZE—\$0.02
13TH PRIZE—\$0.01
14TH PRIZE—\$0.005
15TH PRIZE—\$0.002
16TH PRIZE—\$0.001
17TH PRIZE—\$0.0005
18TH PRIZE—\$0.0002
19TH PRIZE—\$0.0001
20TH PRIZE—\$0.00005
21ST PRIZE—\$0.00002
22ND PRIZE—\$0.00001
23RD PRIZE—\$0.000005
24TH PRIZE—\$0.000002
25TH PRIZE—\$0.000001
26TH PRIZE—\$0.0000005
27TH PRIZE—\$0.0000002
28TH PRIZE—\$0.0000001
29TH PRIZE—\$0.00000005
30TH PRIZE—\$0.00000002
31ST PRIZE—\$0.00000001
32ND PRIZE—\$0.000000005
33RD PRIZE—\$0.000000002
34TH PRIZE—\$0.000000001
35TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000005
36TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000002
37TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000001
38TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000005
39TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000002
40TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000001
41ST PRIZE—\$0.000000000005
42ND PRIZE—\$0.000000000002
43RD PRIZE—\$0.000000000001
44TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000005
45TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000002
46TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000001
47TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000005
48TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000002
49TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000001
50TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000005
51ST PRIZE—\$0.000000000000002
52ND PRIZE—\$0.000000000000001
53RD PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000005
54TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000002
55TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000001
56TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000005
57TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000002
58TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000001
59TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000005
60TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000002
61ST PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000001
62ND PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000005
63RD PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000002
64TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000001
65TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000005
66TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000002
67TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000001
68TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000005
69TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000002
70TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000001
71ST PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000005
72ND PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000002
73RD PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000001
74TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000000005
75TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000000002
76TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000000001
77TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000000005
78TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000000002
79TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000000001
80TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000000005
81ST PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000000002
82ND PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000000001
83RD PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000000000005
84TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000000000002
85TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000000000001
86TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000000000005
87TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000000000002
88TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000000000001
89TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000000000005
90TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000000000002
91ST PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000000000001
92ND PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000000000000005
93RD PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000000000000002
94TH PRIZE—\$0.00000000000000000000000000001
95TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000000000000005
96TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000000000000002
97TH PRIZE—\$0.000000000000000000000000000001
98TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000000000000005
99TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000000000000002
100TH PRIZE—\$0.0000000000000000000000000000001

prizes with eyes of love, we shall see new beauties in them every day, beauties which will cause us to appreciate the land in which we live and to feel that it has its compensations for the mountains and trees and streams which we love also.

I am not going to write a very long letter this week, but just wish to assure you of my interest in each one of you and to tell you how glad I am at all times to have letters from you and to know that you are all happy and well. I suppose most of you have written your very own, but just the same you can make room for one more, can you not?

When you write, address me at Letter-Box 903, McCullum-Hill Building, Regina, Sask.

Yours affectionately,
AUNT BETTY.

RIP VAN WINKLE

On nearer approach he was still more surprised at the singular appearance of the stranger. He was short and squarely built with thick bushy hair and a grizzled beard. His dress was of the antique Dutch fashion—a cloth jerkin strapped around the waist; several pairs of breeches, the outer one very simple, decorated with rows of buttons down the sides and bunches of ribbon at the knees. He bore on his shoulder a stout keg that seemed full of liquor and made signs for Rip to approach and help him with the load. Though new acquaintance Rip complied rather shy and distrustful of his with his usual alacrity and mutual assisting each other they clambered up a narrow gully, apparently the dry bed of a mountain torrent.

As they ascended, Rip every now and then heard long, rolling peals like thunder that seemed to issue out of a deep ravine, or cleft between lofty rocks, towards which their rugged path conducted. He paused for an instant, but supposed it to be the muttering of one of those faithful thunder showers which often take place in the mountain heights, he proceeded.

Passing through the ravine they came to a hollow like a small amphitheatre surrounded by perpendicular precipices, over the brink of which tall trees shot their branches, so that they only caught glimpses of the blue sky and the bright evening cloud. During the whole time Rip and his companion labored on in silence, for though the former wondered greatly what could be the object of carrying a keg of liquor up this wild mountain, yet there was something strange about the unknown that inspired awe and checked familiarity.

(To be Continued.)

CULLIVER IN LILLIPUT

An establishment of six hundred domestics was also arranged for him. Further three hundred tailors were appointed to make him a suit of clothes after the fashion of the country. The land appeared, he says, like a continued garden and the enclosed fields were so regularly furrowed and sown, resembled so many beds of flowers.

Proclamations were issued directing all who had beheld the Mountain Man as he was called in the language of the country, to return home and not presume again to come within fifty yards of his house without license from the Court, "whereby the Secretary of State got considerable fees."

One day the Emperor wished Culliver to stand up like the Colossus with his legs apart and he showed the troops under him. The troops thus engaged numbered three thousand foot and a thousand horsemen.

At last, upon certain conditions, Culliver was given his liberty and was allowed to see the capital. The people had notice by proclamation of his design to visit the town which was surrounded by a wall two feet and a half high and at least eleven inches broad and flanked with strong towers ten feet apart.

"I stepped over the great western gate and passed very gently through the winding streets, only in my short waistcoat for fear of damaging the robes and eyes of the people of my country. The gutter windows and tops of houses were so crowded with spectators that in all my travels I thought I had not seen a more populous place. The two great streets are five feet wide. The lanes and alleys, which could not enter, are from twelve to eighteen inches. The town is capable of holding five hundred thousand souls. The houses are from three to five stories, the shops and markets were close together. The Emperor's palace is in the centre of the city. It is enclosed by a wall two feet high and twenty feet distant from the buildings.

"The outward court is a square of forty feet and includes two other courts, the innermost are the Royal apartments. The buildings of the outer were at least five feet high, and it was impossible for me to stride over them without damage to the pile, though the walls were built of leaden stone and four inches thick.

"At the same time the Emperor had a great desire that I should see the magnificence of his palace, but I was not able to do this until three days after which I spent in cutting down with my knife some of the largest trees in the Royal Park about a hundred yards distant from the city. Of these trees I made two stools, each about three feet high and strong enough to bear my weight.

"The people having received notice a second time, I went again through the city to the palace, where I was met by my hands. When I came to the side of the outer court I stood upon one stool and cutting down with my knife some of the largest trees in the Royal Park about a hundred yards distant from the city. Of these trees I made two stools, each about three feet high and strong enough to bear my weight.

(To be Continued.)

When ordering goods by mail order Dominion Express Money Order.

"BUY NOW"
BECAUSE experience has shown that general liquidations of unremedied and speculative stocks is now under way, will create a widespread demand for "fixed income securities," thereby increasing their market value.

We recommend at present prices
VICTORY LOAN BONDS
(Exempt from Income Tax)
5.68% to 6.54%
We should be pleased to furnish a list of selected Government and Municipal Bonds upon request.
HARRIS, READ & CO.
1000-1001
Canada Life Building
REGINA

CORRALS RASH ON CHILD

On Body and Face. Red and Itchy. Cried For Hours. Lasted a Year.

"A rash started all over my little girl's body, and she had some on her face. It started in a place that was full of worms, and she got red and itchy. She cried for hours. This trouble lasted a year."

"Then I started with a box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bought more, and I used four cakes of soap and three cakes of ointment. My little girl (Signed) Mrs. Doris Langley, 1312 Gormley St., Verdun, Que., August 11, 1918.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum is an indispensable adjunct of the daily toilet in maintaining skin purity and skin health. Sold in 50c, 1.00 and 2.00 boxes. Sold everywhere. Write for literature. Cuticura, Ltd., Montreal, Quebec, Canada. Send three-cent stamp for literature.

Women's Corner.

A FEW RAMBLING REMARKS BY A PRAIRIE WOMAN

Of all the people with whom I have come in contact, cleverest of all others, they stand out in bold relief, the sweet, kindly face of a woman in whose house I have lived two years. She came to this home trained and weaned, after a long journey over ocean and rail, and never shall I forget the charm and kindness of her warm welcome as she accepted me into her happy home.

In that home the secret of its charm was found in the mother's bright, happy aspect. Whatever wrong one was sure of an understanding smile and an encouraging word from her. She was actually the sun that established when she was out it seemed a dead and cheerless place indeed.

In these days when so many things in the world seem to be changing, some of the most basic fundamentals are likely to be turned topsy turvy if we are not careful. One of the fundamentals is that it is a woman's special province to make home a comfortable and cheerful place. Mind you, I do not say that women should stay in the house and take no interest in anything outside it—by no means, but their first concern should be the comfort of the members of her household; all other interests should be secondary.

Outside interests should, indeed, make a woman a better home-maker, a more intelligent mother. After all the home is the basis of civilization. It is his home which man will fight to defend, for there, as a rule, is centered all his hopes, his faith, his happiness, and a woman is the rightful mistress of that home. It is her domain, her kingdom, and she has but to look at her household, her husband, her children, the home itself, to know whether she fails to realize the far-reaching effects of her domain, because her way will reach out into the great beyond, touching generations yet unborn. She may, in her autocracy be forming in her children a trend of mind or will which in years to come may develop a hero or a criminal!

Let us, as women and mothers, realize our potentialities, and sometimes when we write under the humdrum yoke, and tire of the everlasting waxes of the little ones, and weary mayhap of the contentions of our husbands, even while we love them, try to obtain a vision of future which by our patience and love and our virtue we are moulding.

No one like an indulged child, yet it seems that four out of every five mothers do their best to spoil their children and even then obnoxious to others. The writer loves children and thinks that no one of life would be so very dark proposition indeed if deprived of the life, the laughter and the love of little children. At the same time we cannot but realize that many people allow their children to be absolute pests. Who has not gone into the household for a quiet visit and been greeted by two or three children who insist upon being played with, and instead of the mother shooting them away to play by themselves, she sits and she has a cinder in her shoe, she looks almost as if she "politely" refused to receive a request to be a little more patient.

One can request to be a little more patient, or quietly remove Mary's little hands from your new suit. We all wish to have nicely behaved children, but so few are able to exercise the salutary discipline necessary. Children must be corrected. They must be taught to keep quiet when other people are present, they have to be trained slowly to eat properly; they must learn that quietness is coming to them if they infringe the laws which have been laid down for them in their respective homes.

The question as to whether children should be given a reason for their obedience to certain commands is a matter of opinion. Personally I think it should be quite sufficient for a mother to tell the child what she thinks is right and he should learn that that is sufficient. A mother will not issue silly or arbitrary commands, and it seems to me a useless waste of time and energy for mother to have to go into the exact details to Jimmy as to why he should insist on a certain thing which he has been told to do. Rather he should comprehend that the discipline which is put upon him is for the peace and order of the household and that mother would not exercise it if it were not in the best interests of all concerned.

After a child's mind is in the embryo stage, and it is necessary for some one older and wiser to take the responsibility of decisions and plans for it. It is much better for the child to be physically and mentally in the early years to be a passive, unquestioning instrument in the hands of its elders.

I had a letter from one of our readers, requesting some simple choiceted recipes. These were forwarded by mail, but it occurred to me that perhaps other mothers would like to have the patterns as it is sometimes not easy to find just the simple edging one needs for children's underwear, etc.

As stated in a previous issue a prize of one dollar will be awarded to the sender of the best household hint, or the most useful recipe sent in to this Corner. We desire this page to be of real help to the women of the prairies and should be glad to have suggestions as to what you would like to see printed here and as to what would be of most use to you.

Prairie Woman, therefore, asks your co-operation in making this page one of real benefit and interest to its women readers. She is willing to help and advise on matters of domestic or home interest, and will reply personally to suggestions which are stamped "W." and enclosed for her. No trouble will be spared in seeking

and providing the desired information on any subject. Address your letters "Prairie Woman," 903 McCullum Hill Building, Regina, Sask.

CHRISTMAS PUDDING.

It is none too soon to begin thinking about Christmas Puddings, especially if you want to make rather rich ones as these need to be kept some weeks in order that they may mellow and ripen.

Even if you make plain puddings, as so many people do nowadays, rather rich ones as these need to be kept some weeks in order that they may mellow and ripen.

All plain puddings, plain and rich, are made in the same way, so I think the best plan will be for me to first give you all the various recipes, and then tell you the actual making of the puddings.

TO MAKE THE PUDDINGS

First well grease some clean dry pudding basins and get ready water, a few puddings and some string. Skin the suet, cut it in thin shavings and then chop it as fine and do all the other getting ready that seems to take such an appallingly long time if one leaves them till the last day or two.

All plain puddings, plain and rich, are made in the same way, so I think the best plan will be for me to first give you all the various recipes, and then tell you the actual making of the puddings.

Take any sugar there may be in it out of the candied, peel and chop finely or coarsely as you please. Apples, if used, should be peeled, cored and chopped finely. Almonds should be boiled about two minutes, then drain off the water, rub the almonds out of the brown skins and shred the nuts. Orange and lemon rinds should be grated and the juice strained. Put the puddings in the basins, as full as possible, tie clean pudding cloths lightly over them, and boil for eight hours.

POPULAR PLUM PUDDING

This pudding is rich, but not so rich as the Special Pudding.

Required:
Branderums, one pound.
Suet, one pound.
Sugar, one pound.
Currants, one pound.
Raisins, one pound.
Sultanas, one pound.
Flour, half a pound.
Apples, half a pound.
Peel, three ounces.
Almonds, seven, three ounces.
Orange, rind and juice, one.
Lemon, rind and juice, one.
Spoon, mixed, ground, one teaspoon.
Salt, one level teaspoonful.
Eggs, six.
Milk, half a pint.
Kale, as directed.
If you would like a still less rich mixture, use one pound of flour and a little extra milk for mixing.

Series in United States
Russian Soviet authorities have estimated that the unemployed in the United States will number 5,000,000 by the end of the year and two representatives of the Third International have been sent to establish Soviets.

EARN MONEY AT HOME
We will pay \$16 to \$25 weekly for...
Write for full particulars to...
100-1001
Canada Life Building
REGINA

JERRY ON THE JOB—"Lem'em Strike"



ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST

Knox Memorial church, in Medicine Hat, was dedicated last Sunday.

Aldermen Huckle and Hole are the two candidates in the majority contest in Medicine Hat.

Miss Cruikebank, of Bowell, spent last week end in town, the guest of Mrs. E. L. Stone.

R. B. Farther and family, of the Harvett Vale District, have moved into Bowell for the winter.

J. Timmy, a prosperous rancher north of town, shipped six car-loads of cattle to Chicago last Monday.

Mayor Hardie, of Lethbridge, was received by acclamation for a three-year term.

Medicine Hat has 6,689 voters eligible to vote on the municipal election next Monday.

Our school is gradually becoming over-crowded in almost every room. Several new pupils were added to the roll this week.

Owen Byers, formerly of Redcliff, met with an accident in Medicine Hat last Monday. He collided with an auto and had his leg broken.

F. J. Fairbairn, of Carleton Place, stopped off for a few days here to visit his uncle, W. J. Fairbairn. He was on his way to Nanaimo where he is entering the hardware business.

The many friends of Wm. Cousins, a pioneer of Medicine Hat, will be glad to know that he has successfully recovered from his recent illness to be out around again.

Large quantities of Canadian wheat are now being shipped by ocean from the head of the lakes to the United States. This rush is said to be due to the report that the U. S. government is contemplating placing a heavy duty on imported wheat.

The appeal made in our last issue for goods to decorate the Boy Scouts club rooms has already met with some response. There are no doubt some who have overlooked this appeal. Anything in the line mentioned in our last issue will be still acceptable.

The entertainment committee in connection with the Chautauque club recently formed here, have arranged for a musical evening and dance to be held in J. R. Bell's hall on Friday evening of this week. All, guarantee, are asked to be present and bring their friends along with them. An enjoyable evening is assured.

Water Hamilton set a trap in the coolies just west of town in the hope of catching a coyote, but was greatly surprised when he visited the trap last Monday morning to find a large eagle securely caught in the trap. It was an exceptionally large bird and an excellent specimen. From tip to tip of its wings it measured six feet. Four chicks, Eagles appear to be very numerous in Alberta this fall. During the past week alone of them were shot in the Calgary district.



XMAS GROCERIES

Fancy groceries, assortment of 20 kinds, at per lb. . . . 45c
Candies, per lb. . . . 40c
Xmas Cherries, glazed cherries, Olives, plain and stuffed,
Pop Corn, Raisins, seeded and seedless, 10 oz. or 5-lb. box;
Figs, Dates, Shelled Almonds and Walnuts, Nuts in shell.

Community Price Silverware to clear at Half Price.
Remember our Price List put out are regular prices, following all market declines.
Sugar just arrived. A trial solicited on that next order.

KEATS' GROCERY, 3rd St.

The regular meeting of the town council will be held next Monday evening.

The regular meeting of the town council will be held next Monday evening.

J. Potter left last Monday evening for Rossmore, Sask., on a business trip.

Bert Allan, of Seattle, is spending a few days in town this week, the guest of W. J. Fairbairn.

During the past week wheat prices have been on the up grade, but yesterday there was a slight decline again.

A total value of \$1,536,564 for the field crops of Canada during 1920 is estimated by the Dominion bureau of statistics.

Rev. Dr. Shearer left last evening for Calgary to conduct the funeral services for Mrs. McVeigh. Deceased was a member of Dr. Shearer's first charge.

FOR SALE—A good business property in Medicine Hat, in good location. Will accept good heavy homes for three-quarters of payment; settlement for balance may be arranged. Apply at Review office.

Good progress is being made on the work preparatory to drilling the new gas well to be used in connection with the Glass plant here. The frame work for the derrick is now almost completed and drilling operations will commence as soon as the machinery arrives.

CHURCH NOTICES

CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN,
Baptist Church.
Sunday school at 10 o'clock a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.
David Hollinger, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. Wm. Shearer, D. D., pastor.
Morning service at 11 o'clock.
Text: "Stand Fast in the Faith."
1 Cor. 15:13.
Evening service at 7 o'clock; text: "Think on These Things." Phil. 4:8.
Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.
Dr. Shearer will preach at Bowell at 3 p. m., weather permitting.

ENGLISH CHURCH.
Rev. C. F. Orman, rector.
Holy communion at 8 p. m.
Matins at 11 a. m.
Sunday school 12:15.
Evening at 7:30.
Friday evening—Evening at 8 o'clock.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
For the future mass will be held in the Presbyterian church, the second and fourth Sundays of each month, at 8 o'clock.

O-I-C-U-B neglecting to order that lead of green feed for your cows before the big snow fall. See Jacob Laidlaw, west of town.

During September there arrived in western Canada, via all gates between Fort Arthur, Ontario, and Kiagagato, British Columbia, inclusive, a total of 5,085 soldiers from the United States. Of these, 75 were British born, 153 returned Canadians, 1,388 born in the United States, and 136 in other countries.

CARPENTER WORK

I am now prepared to do all kinds of carpenter work in Redcliff. Orders left at Adams Lumber yard promptly attended to.

OLD SWEDEN.
MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LIMITED.

PURSUANT to the Order made here and bearing date the 6th day of December, A. D. 1920, the Creditors of the above named Company and all others who have claims against the said Company formerly carrying on business in the Town of Redcliff, in the Province of Alberta, are required, on or before the 31st day of December, A. D. 1920, to send by post, prepaid, to Frederick Martin Oliver, Liquidator of the said Company, at his office, 1000-10th Street, West, Calgary, Alberta, their names and addresses and particulars of their debts or claims, the nature and amount of the security (if any) held by them, with a valuation thereof on oath, and the names and addresses of their Solicitors, if any.

The Clerk of the Supreme Court, at Medicine Hat, in the Province of Alberta, at the hour of Ten o'clock in the forenoon on Monday, the 13th day of January, A. D. 1921, or on soon thereafter, at the report may be heard, will hear the report of the Liquidator upon the claim of creditors submitted to him pursuant to this motion.

Dated this 6th day of December, A. D. 1920.
FREDERICK MARTIN OLIVER,
Liquidator of the Danville Manufacturing Company, Limited.

SPECIAL SALE

MEN'S SUITS, OVERCOATS & CLOTHING

MEN'S SUITS, OVERCOATS AND CLOTHING.
25 men's all wool serge suits, \$80.00 values; sale \$46.50
20 men's suits, Indigo blue, all wool serge; values to \$65.00; sale 49.50
25 brown and grey men's wool tweed suits; very special price 23.50
75 boys' suits; best makes . . . 9.50 to 16.50

OVERCOATS
Men's heavy Melton Overcoats . . . 29.50
Men's heavy all wool Ulster Overcoats 24.95
Boys heavy all wool overcoats . . . 9.95

SWEATERS AND MACKINAWs
215.00 men's Sweater Coats; sale . . 9.95
\$18.00 men's all wool Mackinaws; Coats; sale 14.50

NECKTIES AND SCARFS
Men's very special Xmas Neckties, \$2.00 and \$2.50 values; floral designs; sale 1.65
Men's fancy silk scarfs; \$6.50 values, at \$4.95
Fancy Italian silk scarfs at 3.50
Cuff Links, Ladies Boxed Handkerchiefs, Cape and wool Gloves. Xmas presents all reduced 20 per cent.

SHOES
Men's, Ladies and Children's all down 20 per cent.

THE HICKS TRADING CO.
THIRD ST. Next Door to REDCLIFF HOTEL.

DO YOUR XMAS BUYING HERE

We are giving a dainty Art Thermometer for the nursing room or kitchen free with every Xmas purchase of \$1.00 or more.

Xmas Cards 5c, 10c, 15c & 20c	10 per c. Reduction on French Ivory	Swan Gold Mounted Fountain Pens Eversharp Pencils
LIGGETT'S CHOCOLATES Just in	VICTOR GRAMOPHONES EDISON PHONOGRAPHS MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS	FANCY BOXES Stationery
Perfumes IN BOXES	NIPPON HAND PAINTED CHINA	BUY A BROWNIE OR A KODAK

CECIL T. HALL, Druggist

OH! BOYS!

The Mystery is Solved

If you have been wondering what to get her, let us assure you she will like nothing better than

A BOX OF CHOCOLATES

especially if they are those nice fresh high class goods we now have in stock for Christmas. They are done up in fancy boxes of all sizes and prices. Call and see them.

Fruit and Nuts all fresh. Nothing left over from last year.

MRS. HESSENER, Broadway

PROTECTION FOR YOUR VALUABLES

How much would you lose if your bonds, deeds, jewelry and other valuables were destroyed by accident, fire or stolen?

To keep such assets in unprotected places is to risk total loss. Rent a Safety Deposit Box and obtain insured safety.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA
REDCLIFF BRANCH,
P. C. ROUTLEDGE, Manager.

Meat Bargains Still Going Strong

Business is increasing every day. We knew it would and so we are going to keep up our special

Wednesday and Saturday Bargains

The weather is now getting colder so that you can get your week's supply at bargain prices. Come in and look over our Bargain Counter on Saturday. You'll get the surprise of your life.

Xmas Turkeys

Turkeys are going to be scarce this year. If you want one for Xmas better order now.

REMEMBER THE DAYS,
ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR ABOUT THEM.

P. CAMPEAU

Broadway Phone 33.

Don't Throw Them Away

Those shoes with the soles worn through which you intend discarding; don't throw them away.

We can put new soles and heels on them; repair so they will give you months more wear.

With shoe material so scarce and cost so high, you owe it to yourself to get every last particle of use out of your shoes. Even when the sole is gone a shoe is often in good condition otherwise and well worth repairing.

A neat, lasting job is assured on every shoe we repair; our equipment is modern and it is backed by years of experience.

Get together any shoes that you have that need repairing and let us show you how satisfactory our work is.

GEO. N. PEARSON

THE SHOE MAN. Third Street.